THE TAR WHO WAS WOUNDED AT SEA.

A favorite Song

Sung by Mr. INCLEDON at the

Theatre Royal Covent Garden, &c.

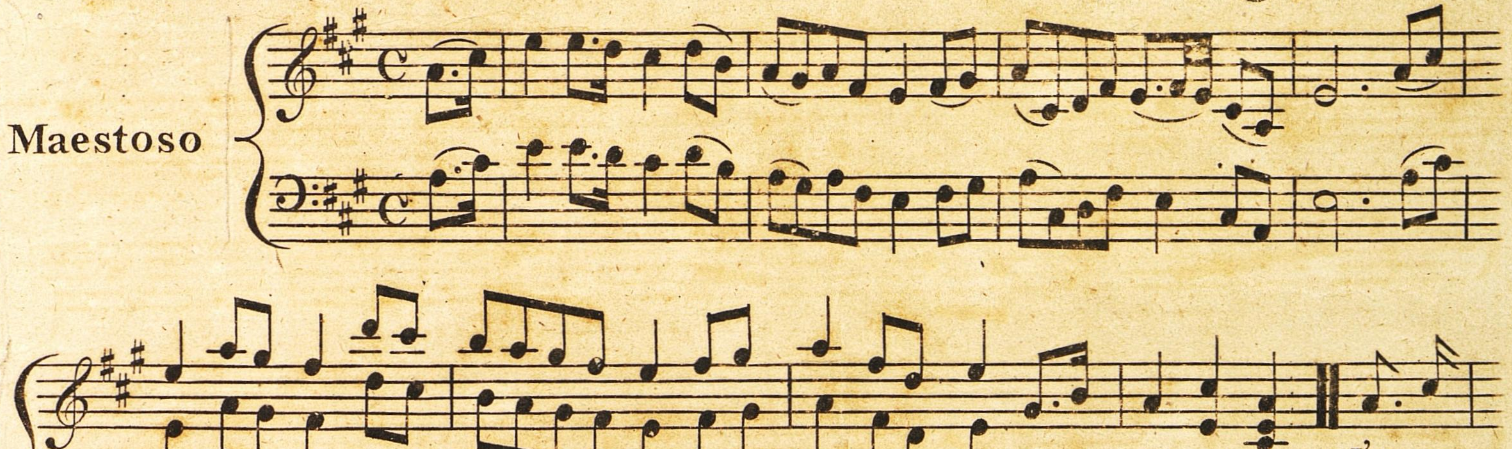
Composed by Mr. Ross,

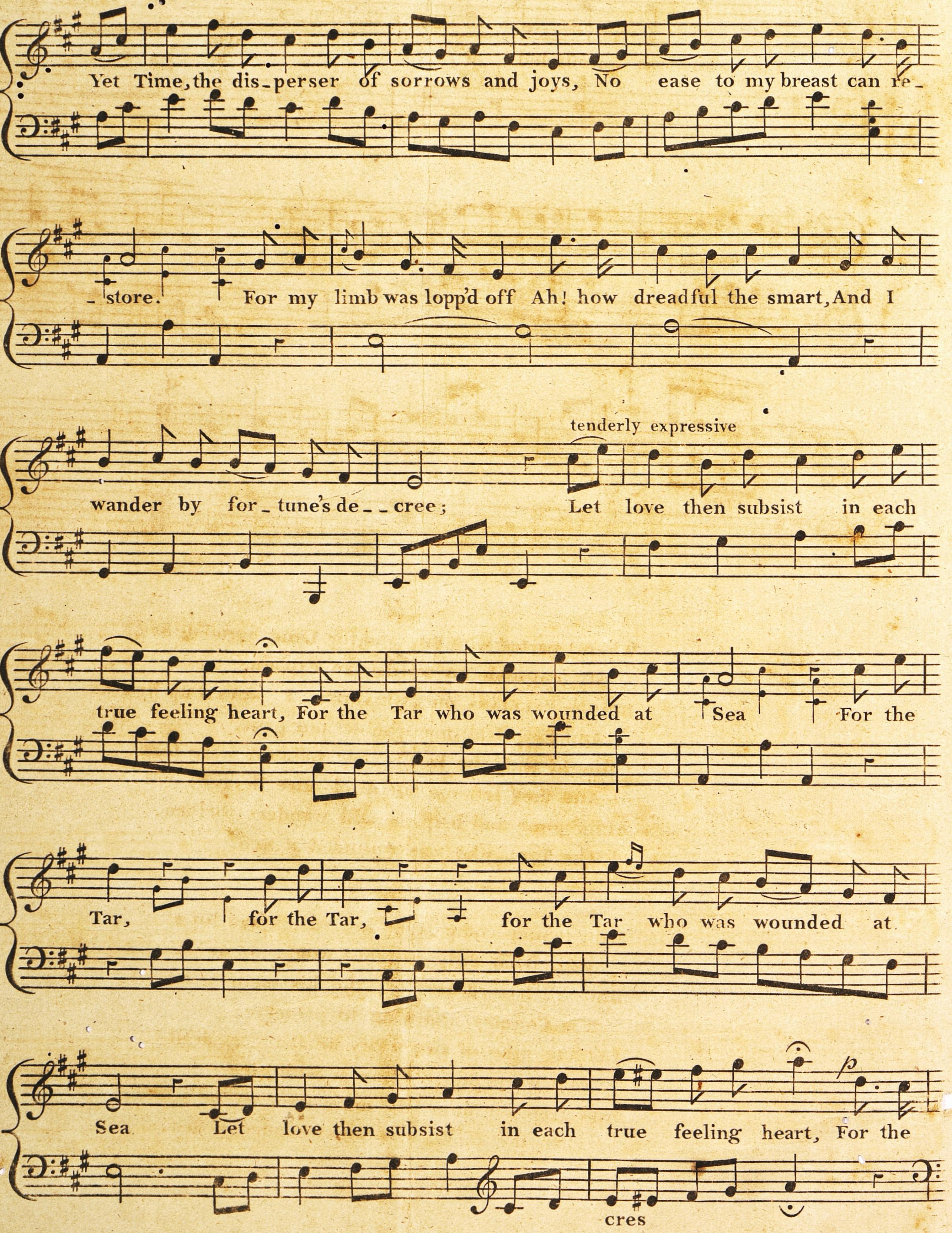
of Aberdeen.

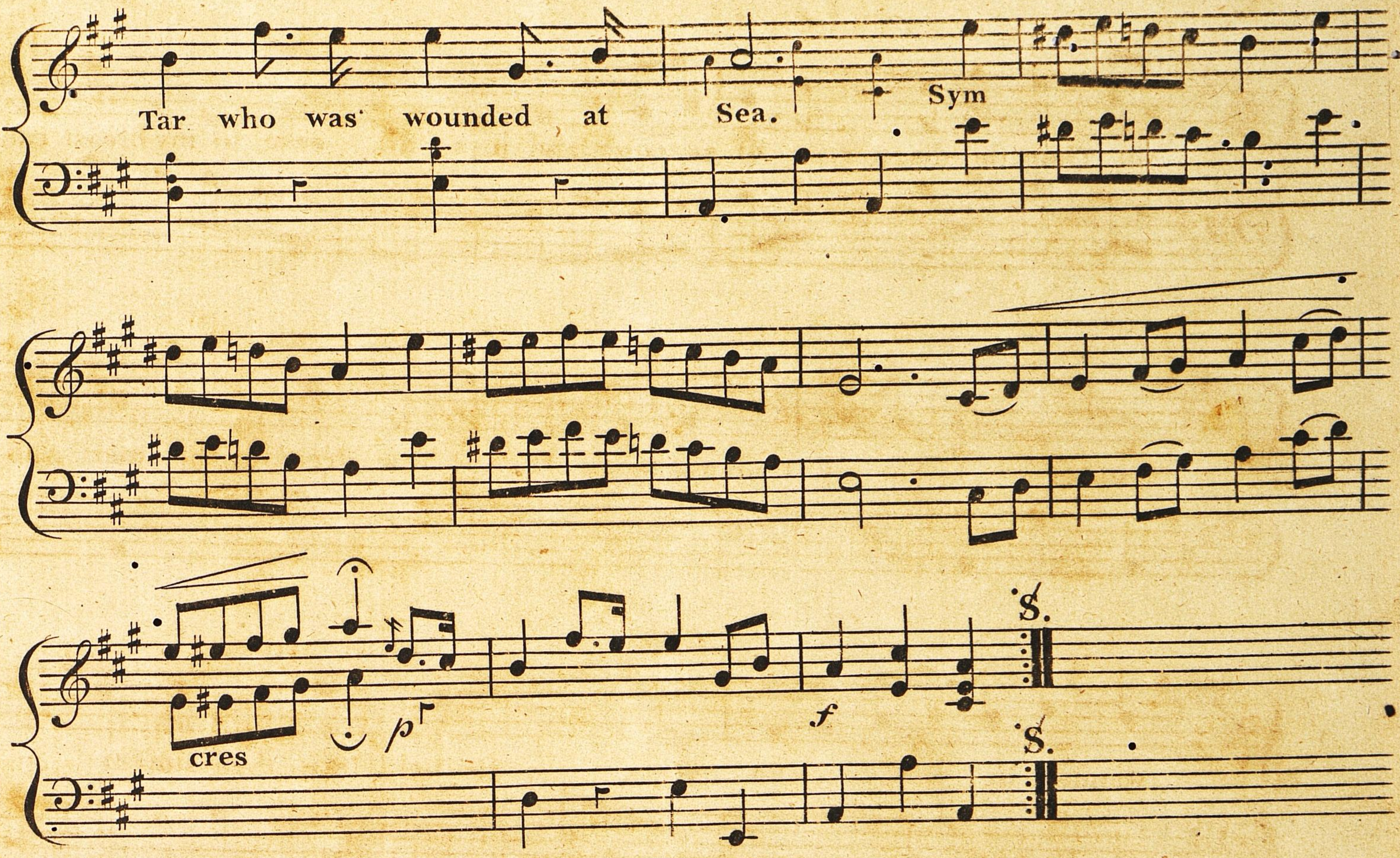
The Poetry by Mr. Rannie.

Pr. 1s.

London: Printed & Sold by Preston at his Wholesale Warehouses, 97 Strand.




Yet Time, the dis_perser of sorrows and joys, No ease to my breast can re_
_store. For my limb was lopp'd off Ah! how dreadful the smart, And I
tenderly expressive
wander by for_tune's de_ _cree; Let love then subsist in each
true feeling heart, For the Tar who was wounded at Sea For the
Tar, for the Tar, for the Tar who was wounded at
Sea Let love then subsist in each true feeling heart, For the
p
cres



2

When I parted with Sue-and, for fame barter'd love,
My anguish no words can explain;
But the VALLIANT once BOARDED I ROUS'D up by JOVE
And forgot all my trouble and pain.
I fought with the Foe 'till my splinters were torn,
And they left me for dead—dire decree!
Altho' poor and helpless still wanders forlorn,
The Tar—who was wounded at Sea.

3

With tender compassion regard his sad lot
Who from duty and love would not swerve
But still hazard his life—tho' his name be forgot
His Country and King to preserve;
Let the mite of sweet Pity be tenderly dealt
And warm this old bosom with glee;
And gratitude ne'er will more strongly be felt
Than the Tar's—who was wounded at Sea.